

PRICE ONE CENT

when, because he knew he would stand no show in a fair fight.

The jury in the case went out at 2 P. M. and had its verdict ready at 6 P. M.

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AFTER THE CONVICTION.

Lyons received both the verdict and the sentence without perceptible agitation, and he was frequently declaring that he would accept calmly face death itself if he came to the gallows. He has been full of hope, however, all through the long delay in his case that he would finally escape the extreme penalty.

Last Friday was to have been a day of life, but a further respite from Aug. 17 to Aug. 21 was granted by Gov. Hill, and this followed the other postponements and delays.

Justice Patterson's adverse decision on legal point last Thursday settled the fate of Lyons and broke the prisoner's last hope.

Just before Recorder Smyth decided against him, Judge O'Brien hinted he was to have new trial, and four days before Justice Patterson's decision he found a horse shoe in the prison yard. Both omens played on him greatly, but neither proved good.

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LYONS'S LIFE IN THE TOMBS.

The behavior of Lyons during his long residence in the Tombs has been variable. Several acts of insubordination have been charged against him, and he was twice, during Warden Wall's administration, charged with collusion with Dan Driscoll in plans to escape and turn the institution upside down. During the first part of his trial and afterwards in the Tombs he gave evidence of impatience over the demonstrations of his aged mother, whose affection and constancy to her boy has never failed; but of late he has been more filial in his conduct and gentler in his treatment of both mother and sister.

Father's Pendergast and Galenas and other clergymen, also a number of Sisters of Charity have visited Lyons and assisted in their labor; it was said the prisoner actually began to direct his thoughts in a serious religious vein and to prepare earnestly for the fate which gradually and surely shaped itself against him.

He remained cheerful, however, and when the hangman, Joe Atkinson, came in to "size him up," last Thursday, he actually laughed in the face of his executioner.

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CUPID WAS A PRINTER'S DEVIL.

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Mrs. Fortescue First Met Her Husband in a Newspaper Office.

Mrs. Marion Fortescue, who was married last night to Robert B. Roosevelt, United States Minister at the Hague, the second daughter of Thomas O'Shea, editor of the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, by his first wife, was about fourteen or fifteen years old she made a runaway marriage with Capt. Kenyon Fortescue, who was the grandson of the late Lord Fortescue. Capt. Fortescue was quartered at the time at Dublin with his regiment. His family was bitterly opposed to his marrying Miss O'Shea, on account of her being a Catholic. The Fortescues were rather bigoted Protestants and the O'Sheas were Roman Catholics.

Contrary to the expectations of their friends, who had predicted an unhappy ending to the elopement, the marriage proved a most happy one. Capt. Fortescue died, leaving a wife and three children, leaving nothing to support Mrs. Fortescue, rendering the impossibility of making a home in Ireland, and having no other relatives of her father, with admirable pluck left home and came to the United States. Here she met Mr. Roosevelt, who was then a clerk in the office of D. Halpin, who was at that time editing the *Citizen*. Mr. Roosevelt was one of Halpin's most intimate friends.

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THE ENDS.

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**THE CRIME OF LYONS.**

It Was Followed by a Lesser Deed Which Brought About His Capture.

At about 6 o'clock on the afternoon of July 5, 1887, Joseph F. Quinn, a young amateur athlete, stepped from a Second avenue street-car, full of the strength and buoyancy which had made for him a name widely known and had won him also two amateur championships in wrestling matches.

Scarcely a moment later he fell by the curbstone, writhing in the agony of a pistol-shot wound which proved fatal within three hours.

Quinn's home was but a step from where he fell, at 301 East Thirty-eighth street, but he begged that he be not taken there, and that his old father be not told of what had happened.

He was removed to a neighboring drug store, and forty-four minutes afterwards, when two calls had been sent out, a Bellevue ambulance rattled up to the door. The surgeon did all that could be done, but the wound, in the left groin, was of such a nature that human skill could do nothing.

Quinn died and his body was taken to a hospital, where it was kept until a very terrible event. An aged father was bowed low with grief, and two sisters, who had idolized the handsome young fellow, gave vent to most heart-breaking expressions of anguish.

**THE MURDERER FLEES.**

Meanwhile the man who had fired the fatal shot was at large.

There was a crowd of people about the corner where the tragedy occurred, and the murderer made his escape through the throng and ran off up the avenue with his still smoking pistol.

He was the first of a series of stopping or pursuing him until the police came from the east Thirty-fifth street station and began their inquiries.

But there was no mystery about it. Danny Lyons was known, fired the shot which killed Quinn.

Lyons was an ex-convict and a tough. He had done time at Elmira Reformatory and at the penitentiary, and was associated with criminals who were even then behind prison bars.

Yet he was a prepossessing young fellow, of slender but muscular build, wearing a slight black mustache and being something of a favorite among certain young girls of the flesh order.

**CAUSE OF THE CRIME.**

There had been trouble between Quinn and Lyons for a considerable time. Stories varied as to the point of quarrel, but the real cause of them agreed that jealousy was at the root of it.

One story related in the name of a young woman, one Kitty McGowan, but most difficult to believe, was that the real cause was an actual trace of any such person in the neighborhood or among the acquaintances of Quinn or Lyons.

It was the neighbor of the murdered man said that Lyons killed his son because the latter had refused to write a letter recommending Danny for a political appointment; for, though only twenty-four years of age, young Lyons had quite a pull in the County Democracy.

It seemed that Lyons's crime had been contemplated all through the day on which it was committed, as Lyons related that, when the older Quinn on the morning of that July day, Lyons had said to him:

"Old man, I'm going to make you a president. It may be a black one, or it may be a white one. I've decided which."

Police Capt. Ryan soon had ten detective

On his own precinct and from the Central Office searching for the track of the murderer.

**MURDERER TURNS BURGALAR.**

For a number of days they worked seemingly without avail, though in the 7th, two days after the shooting, a man who was at first supposed to be Lyons was turned up at Rye Beach, L. I.

Long before Lyons had waned, however, the fugitive was caught at Pittsburg. He appeared there in the role of a burglar, with stolen property in his possession; but being recognized as the murderer he was taken to New York authorities to be tried for the far graver crime committed in this city.

The return of Lyons to New York was awaited with much interest, but when he was finally caught back in the city he was committed to the Tombs to await his trial. His character was so unavowed, and the proof against him seemed so complete, that little hope was entertained that he would be speedily convicted and sentenced. Yet by appeals and arguments and legal quibbles of one sort or another his case has dragged along to a date far past the anniversary of the crime.

Lyons's real name was said to be Sullivan, the name by which is commonly known being that of his stepfather. His mother and father were of the 321 West 42nd avenue, called upon Quinn's people, expressing their regret upon Quinn for the tragedy and trying to get an expression of forgiveness for the murderer; but the attempt was not successful.

**FUT ON TRIAL.**

The trial of Lyons was set down for the September term of court, and on Sept. 19 the selection of a jury was begun before Recorder Smyth. The jury was complete on Sept. 23 and the trial went on. District-Attorney Martin was called to the stand, while Willie Black & Sullivan appeared for the defence.

The plea of self-defence was put in and Lyons told a graphic story, while on the stand, in so dramatic a manner as to make a decided impression.

As the trial came of the bad feeling between Quinn and Lyons there came out at this time the story of a quarrel at Sulzer's Harlem Restaurant, in which Quinn, Lyons, and other young men were in a rather disreputable way with other young people, including several girls. A remarkable feature of the trial was the testimony given by these girls, the most prominent being the well-known street showman, Katie Cassidy, Mamie Smith, Alice Kennedy, Mary Irving and others not then out of their teens. Several of these girls were openly accused of being well known to the other, and arguments for new testimony founded upon points in their testimony which are even yet in dispute.

**CONVICTED AND RESENTING.**

But however false or true the testimony may have been, the trial ended with the conviction of Lyons on the 26th of the month, and on the 30th he was sentenced to be imprisoned in Sing Sing for the term of 25 years of the then coming November. An immediate notice of appeal, however, offset the sentence for that day.

District-Attorney Martin scouted the thought of a new defence, as put forth by the Lyons side, and laid stress upon the good character of Quinn who was a margin clerk at the Coffee Exchange and a most popular member of the Pastime Athletic Club and the Cribb Club.

Quinn had won the middle-weight wrestling championship in 1886 and the heavy-weight in 1887. He was wont to be mad thrashed by Lyons on the night of the murder.

It was said that Lyons took the pistol method of getting

and published his poems. It was through his connection with the Rochester *Times* that Mr. Fortescue, Mr. Roosevelt's mother was a Bramwell, and the Bramwells are related to the Roosevelts. The two families are so connected that the consals should see more or less of each other, and it is not surprising that a friendship begun under such auspices should have grown as it has. Mr. Roosevelt has written a very great number of articles for the magazines, and some of her poems are of an excellence and beauty that it would be hard to equal.

**The Keeneville Mr. Richardson Hurt.**  
IS SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

BRIDGEPORT, Aug. 29.—Mr. Charles Richardson, who is worth \$1,000,000, and lives on Lexington avenue in New York in a four-story house, eight feet wide, and keeps his coffin in his house, who built the annex to the Grand Central and a railroad for Brigham Young, as told in THE WORLD last spring, has been to escape Saturday morning on the New York and Albany train, and is superintending the operations of a gang of men making the tracks for the new railway approach from the opposite directions. The locomotive of one struck him, throwing him three rods. He landed close to the tracks, and the engine stopped. The wheels of the passing train in passing took a few inches from him. Mr. Richardson was in his house. He was badly injured, but hopes to be about in a few days.

**To Reject the Fisheries Treaty To-day.**  
IS SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The Fisheries treaty will be brought to a vote to-morrow in the Senate unless the President withdraws it, which is not probable. Senator Beck said to-night the treaty would be voted on as a whole and not article by article; that the Republicans had made up their minds to bring the strongest opposition to it, and must submit to its rejection or filibuster. While some of the Democratic Senators had felt that they would support the treaty, and the others would reject the majority had insisted otherwise, and as the Democratic side has done its best to have the treaty rejected, the Republicans are now prepared to place the responsibility for what might follow upon the shoulders of the Republican Senators, where it properly belongs.

**Mr. Depue's Friends Want to Clear Him.**  
ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 29.—A despatch from Mount McGregor says that Messrs. A. M. Whitney, of No. 11 Broadway, New York, and W. J. Arkell, of Judge, called the following from their to-day: C. M. Depue, owner of J. B. Morgan & Co., London, Eng.; W. H. Depue and partners of the State of New York; and others.

**Charles F. Platon, Frank Hancock, A. R. Whitney, Joseph P. Fitch, John A. Nicholas, Jas. Arkell, John M. Francis, O. G. Warren, Albert Van Duzee, John A. Depue, and others.**

No one who knew anything about the matter could be found at Republican headquarters last night, and the only person who was seen at the residence of the tender of the reception was at the instance of Mr. Arkell, of Judge.

**Gen. Baird and His Successor.**  
IS SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Brig.-Gen. Abalom Baird, Inspector General of the ARMY, was to-day placed on the retired list, and the nomination of Col. Roger Jones, as his successor, sent to the Senate by the President. Gen. Baird entered the army in 1854, and served in the Second Artillery upon graduation, and later with the First Artillery. He was promoted to Brig.-Gen. in 1878, and was transferred, and accompanied Sherman to the sea. He was five times brevetted during the war, and did not receive his commission until 1865. He was promoted to Major-General in 1880, and was promoted to the Inspector General in 1881. He was promoted to Major-General, Col. Jones, and thus both could be given the office.

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